THE GREENWICH PENSIONER.

Written and Composed by Mr. DIBDIN,

For his Entertainment called

THE ODDITIES.

I.

'TWAS in the good ship Rover
I sail'd the world around,
And for three years, and over,
I ne'er touch'd British ground:
At last in England landed,
I left the roaring main,
Found all relations stranded,
And went to sea again.

II.

That time bound straight to Portugal,
Right fore and aft we bore;
But, when we made Cape Ortugal,
A gale blew off the shore;
She lay, so did it shock her,
A log upon the main,
Till, sav'd from Davy's Locker,
We put to sea again.

III.

Next in a frigate sailing,
Upon a squally night,
Thunder and lightning hailing
The horrors of the fight,
My precious limb was lopped off,
I, when they'd eas'd my pain,
Thank'd God I was not popped off,
And went to sea again.

IV.

Yet still am I enabled
To bring up in life's rear,
Altho' I'm quite disabled,
And lie in Greenwich tier.
The King, God bless his Royalty,
Who sav'd me from the main,
I'll praise, with love and loyalty,
But ne'er to sea again.